

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

COLUMBIA PICTURES

presents

APR. NO. 16

10¢

BURT LANCASTER

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

TEN TALL MEN

with
JODY LAWRENCE GILBERT KIERON GEORGE
ROLAND MODRE TOBIAS

Screen Play by Roland Kibbee and Frank Davis • Produced by Harold Hecht • Norma Production • Directed by Willis Goldbeck





THRILL TO THE ROUSING ADVENTURES
OF THE DARING SOLDIERS OF GLORY

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'
TECHNICOLOR SUPER-SPECTACLE

TEN TALL MEN

STARRING

BURT LANCASTER



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presents

BURT LANCASTER**TEN TALL MEN**

Color by TECHNICOLOR

with

JOJO LAWRENCE

Gilbert Roland • Kieron Moore • George Tobias

Screen Play by ROLAND KIBBEE and FRANK DAVIS

Produced by HAROLD HECHT

A HORMA PRODUCTION • Directed by WILLIS GOLDBECK

CAST OF CHARACTERS

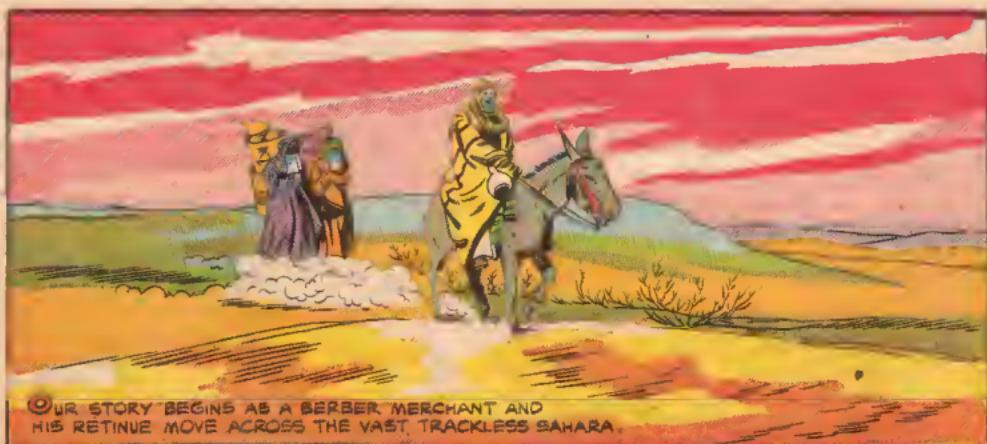
Miles	BURT LANCASTER	Lester	MAX MAC BONHAUS
Mable	JOJO LAWRENCE	Admiral	ZOEY CART
Solis	GILBERT ROLAND	Hand	PHE VAN ZANDT
Plano	KIERON MOORE	Elijah	PAUL MARION
Krague	STEPHEN BEKASSY	Sandes	GEORGE THOMAS
Marie	MARY HAMILTON	Randy	HERBERT LINDNER
Hagan	NICK DENNIS	Primes	GERALD MORRIS
Kushke	MURK MAZUKA	Brewing	MICHAEL PATR
Jardine	JOHN DORNBERG	Ben Allin	RAYMOND GREENBAUM

An Adaptation of the Columbia Pictures Release



A
CROSS THE SAHARA SWEEPED THE HOWLING HORDE OF RIFF WARRIORS! BETWEEN THE RAGING TRIBESMEN AND THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE STOOD ONLY A SMALL BAND OF DESPERATE MEN! ONLY A SERGEANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION WOULD HAVE DARED TO TACKLE THOSE ODDS! ONLY SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID WOULD GAMBLE THE FATE OF A CITY ON THE COURAGE OF TEN TALL MEN!





OUR STORY BEGINS AS A BERBER MERCHANT AND HIS RETINUE MOVE ACROSS THE VAST, TRACKLESS SAHARA.

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE WOMEN SPEAKS IN A TONGUE STRANGE FOR A BERBER.

THIS CURSED HEAT! IS THIS WHY WE JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION - TO SUFO-
CATE IN PETTICOATS?

OUI, SHE IS TRÈS HOT—
ESPECIALLY FOR CORP-
ORALS WHO WALK, BUT
NOT FOR SERGEANTS
WHO RIDE.

NOW NOW, GIRLS, I'M NOT A SERGEANT. I'M A MERCHANT AND YOU'RE MY DAUGHTERS. I RIDE AND YOU WALK. HOW

ELSE ARE WE GOING TO GET A PRISONER FOR THE LIEUTENANT?
BAH! WHY DO WE ALWAYS GET THESE DIRTY JOBS?

WE GET THEM BECAUSE LIEUTENANT KRUGER DOESN'T JUST THAT LIKE SERGEANT KINCAID, AND THE SERGEANT DOESN'T LIKE THE OUTFIT WHO COULD PASS AS NATIVES AS OFTEN AS WE HAVE.

THINK OF THE REWARD YOU'LL GET SOME DAY. GET JUST A LITTLE BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING AND YOU MAY MARRY A SHIEK.

SUDDENLY...

RIFFS!
QUICK, PUT
ON YOUR VEIL,
PIERRE!

BLACK STRIPES.
CAID HUSSIN'S BOYS.
JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. RE-
MEMBER, NO ROUGH STUFF TILL THEY DIEMOUNT.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RIFFS COME UP...

TO WHAT OASIS
ARE YOU
BOUND,
OLD
GOAT?

TO HOURAN,
EXCELLENCY,
WITH MY
DAUGHTERS—
TO MARKET
MY PRODUCE.

THE MARKET WILL PAY
MORE FOR YOUR
DAUGHTERS THAN
YOUR PRODUCE.

ALAS, EXCELLENCY.
THESE GIRLS ARE
AS UGLY AS A
BLOATED SHE-
CAMEL.

UGLY, EH? CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE
TOO GREEDY TO SHARE YOUR PRECIOUS
DOVES EVEN WITH THE WARRIOR
OF CAID HUSSIN? TAKE
THEM, MEN!

MERCY,
MASTER!
MERCY!

SWIFTLY, THE LEGIONNAIRES MAKE THEIR PLAY.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS!
LET'S
GO!

THAT'S IT, LUIS!
GET SOME MORE
BASKETS READY.
WE'LL BE
RIGHT
WITH
YOU.

SECONDS LATER, THE RIFF
BAND IS POLISHED OFF.

YOU'RE COMING WITH US,
YUSSIF. LIEUTENANT
KRIGER WILL BE
REAL ANXIOUS TO
MEET YOU.

THE NEXT MORNING, BACK IN THE GARRISON CITY OF TARFA, LIEUTENANT KRUGER ENTERTAINS A VISITOR.

OH, CHERI! THIS RUBY PENDANT, IT IS MAGNIFIQUE!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

A LITTLE TOKEN OF MY ESTEEM, MARIE. EXCUSE ME. SOMEONE'S KNOCKING.

SORRY, MON LIEUTENANT, BUT THE ADMINISTRATOR IS HERE.

BLAST HIM! WHY DOESN'T HE NOTIFY ME IN ADVANCE ABOUT THESE VISITS? ALL RIGHT, SEND HIM IN.

NO NEED TO SAY HOW I REGRET THIS, MY DEAR. I UNDERSTAND, CHERI. LATER, PERHAPS.

GOOD AFTERNOON, YOUR HONOR. LIEUTENANT, I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT. I HAVE ANOTHER COMPLAINT FROM A NATIVE MERCHANT. YOU HAD HIS CARAVAN SEARCHED AND CONFISCATED SEVERAL VALUABLE GEMS.

IT IS MY DUTY TO RECOVER STOLEN PROPERTY. REMEMBER, MAJOR BERTOT LEFT ME IN FULL CHARGE HERE. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE. YOUR PROVOCATIONS ARE DANGEROUS.

IT'S JUST THEN THAT THE SERGEANT RETURNS WITH HIS PATROL AND IS GREETED BY HIS ORDERLY.

SERGEANT MIKE!

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME AGAIN, MOSSUL.

SAY WHO'S THAT? THAT'S THE NEW DANCER AT THE OASIS—A FRIEND OF LIEUTENANT KRUGER'S. WANT ME TO FIND OUT IF SHE'D LIKE TO MEET YOU?



I'VE ALREADY FOUND THAT OUT. JUST FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES.

LOOK AT THAT! WE JUST GET BACK AND ALREADY HE MAKES TROUBLE WITH THE LIEUTENANT.



YOU'RE MAD! HUSSIN'S A CAID-A-CHIEF. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WITH MAJOR BERTOT AND THE REGIMENT OUT ON MANEUVERS YOU ONLY HAVE A COMPANY LEFT TO DEFEND THE CITY.

MUST LEAVE MILITARY MATTERS TO ME.



I'LL HAVE NO IMPERTINENCE. I KNOW YOU'RE THE MAJOR'S FAVORITE, BUT I'M IN COMMAND NOW. GET OUT! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, A MEDAL?



MEANWHILE...

ANOTHER PRISONER--AND ONE OF CAID HUSSIN'S MEN! LIEUTENANT, DON'T YOU REALIZE HUSSIN IS SPOILING FOR AN EXCUSE TO ATTACK TARFA?



YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE. MAJOR BERTOT RETURNS WITH THE REGIMENT FRIDAY. I SHALL MAKE A FULL REPORT OF YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE CONDUCT.

YOU MEDDLING OLD FOOL!



MOMENTS LATER, KRUGER IS VENTING HIS ANGER ON MIKE.

SO! A PRISONER AT LAST! IT TOOK YOU ALMOST TWO WEEKS TO GET ONE. WHAT DID YOU DO, SIT UNDER A PALM TREE UNTIL ONE CAME OUT ALONE?



COME, MY LITTLE BIRD, YOU WILL SING FOR ME NO? WHERE IS YOUR CAID? WHERE IS HE HIDING?

I COULD GET TEN YEARS FOR WHAT I'M THINKING. COME ON, LUIS, PIERRE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



AN HOUR LATER, SERGEANT MIKE HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT KRUGER.

THE LADY LIVES ACROSS FROM THE OASIS CAFE. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BUYING SOME JEWELRY.

MOSSUL, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GENERAL INSTEAD OF AN ORDERLY.



MIKE: KRUGER, YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME DRESSED AS WOMEN. YOU'RE GETTING SOFT. EXCUSE ME!



BUT THAT AFTERNOON, MIKE FINDS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING AT THE DANCER'S DOOR.

LUIS, PIERRE -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DON'T DO IT, MIKE. SHE BELONGS TO THE LIEUTENANT.



UP IN THE DANCER'S APARTMENT, MOMENTS LATER...

TWO CORPORALS AND A LIEUTENANT.



LIEUTENANT KRUGER COMES HERE OFTEN. YOU MUST NOT STAY.

DON'T WORRY. HE'S BUSY TRYING TO MAKE A RIFF TALK -- AND THEY DON'T TALK.



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, YUSSIF IS TALKING -- AND SAYING PLENTY.

YOU THINK YOU CAN FORCE INFORMATION FROM ME -- A CHIEFTAIN OF THE CAID HUSSIN'S? FOOL! WHY EVEN YOUR OWN MEN DEFY YOU.



INDEED? A WOMAN DEPARTED WHEN I ARRIVED. SHE IS YOUR FRIEND, BUT THE SERGEANT DID NOT HESITATE TO SEND HIS BOY TO MAKE A RENDEZVOUS.

WHAT?



ORDERLY!
ORDERLY!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, KRUGER BURSTS INTO MARIE'S APARTMENT.

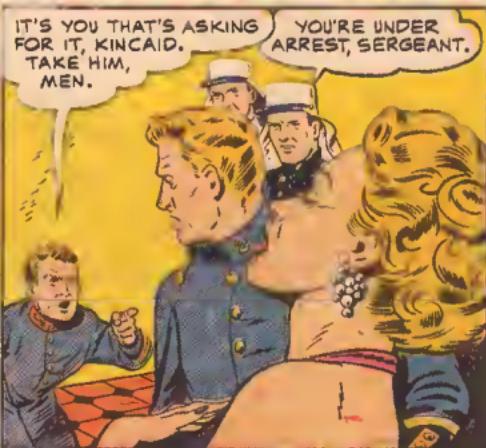
YOU LITTLE
DOUBLE-CROSSER!



ALL RIGHT KRUGER!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!



IT'S YOU THAT'S ASKING
FOR IT, KINCAID. YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST, SERGEANT.
TAKE HIM, MEN.



DAWN THE NEXT DAY FINDS
THE PRISONERS IN THE DE-
TENTION BARRACKS.

PHOOIE! WHO MADE THIS COFFEE—A CAMEL?
STOP COMPLAINING, ROSHKO, YOU'RE BETTER OFF THAN THOSE TWO. I HAVE ORDERS THEY'RE TO GET NOTHING.



THEY'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT IT MEANS
TO PROVOKE THE LIEUTENANT.

DON'T MIND HIM, SERGEANT.
THAT HENRI, HE'S THE LIEUTENANT'S WET-NURSE.



WHY ARE SWINE LIKE THAT HENRI FREE
WHY WE ROT IN PRISON? WHY, LITTLE
MOUSE? WHY?

BECAUSE WE STOLE THE LIEUTENANT'S WATCH,
ROSHKO.



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SOUND AT MIKE'S CELL WINDOW.

GOOD OLD
LUIS!

QUICK, MIKE. PIERRE IS
HOLDING MY LEGS. GRAB
THIS SALAMI AND THE
CANTEEN. FOR LUNCH
WE BRING YOU A GUN.

NEVER MIND THE GUN.
I'LL FIND SOME OTHER
WAY OUT OF THIS.

MAKE IT SNAPPY OR THE
GUARDS WILL SPOT US.



AS MIKE TACKLES HIS SMUGGLED FOOD, HE IS SUDDENLY AWARE OF HUNGRY EYES UPON HIM AND...

YUSSIF, YOU'RE A DIRTY RAT FOR TURNING ME IN TO THE LIEUTENANT, BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU GO HUNGRY.

MERCIFUL MAN. I REGRET I AM THE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR DOWNFALL.

ALLAH BLESS YOU FOR A



IN RETURN FOR YOUR FOOD I SHALL GIVE YOU SOME INTERESTING INFORMATION. ALL HERE IN TARFA ARE ABOUT TO DIE. CAID HUSSIN ATTACKS AT SUNSET TOMORROW.

YOU'RE CRAZY!



HUSSIN KNOWS THE REGIMENT IS GONE. HE HAS NEW ARMS, NEW WARRIOR. IF YOU ARE WISE YOU WILL TAKE THE GUN YOUR FRIEND OFFERED AND...

THANKS, PAL. BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED THE GUN!



GUARD!
GUARD!



A HALF HOUR LATER, IN KRUGER'S OFFICE...

I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT A REWARD FOR THIS INFORMATION, BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL RELEASE YOU, YOU'RE A FOOL.

LIEUTENANT, IF HUSSIN'S ATTACK CAN BE STALLED FOR FIVE DAYS--UNTIL THE REGIMENT RETURNS--YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE. AND I CAN STALL IT!



I COULD HARASS HUSSIN WITH DIVERSIONARY ACTIONS, HIT AND RUN PLAYS--KEEP HIS CUT-THROATS CHASING ME FOR FIVE DAYS.

YOU WOULD NEED AT LEAST A DOZEN MEN, AND I'LL NEED EVERY MAN I HAVE HERE IN TARFA.



GIVE ME LUIS AND PIERRE AND THE SEVEN MEN ROTTING IN PRISON. THEY'D GO FOR THE SAME REASON I'M GOING. DROP THE CHARGES AGAINST THEM. LET THEM BE MEN AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT. I'LL ACCEPT YOUR PLANS--BUT UNDER ONE CONDITION.



YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M THE ONE WHO UNCOVERED THIS PLOT AND DEVISED YOUR MISSION. I'M THE ONE WHO IS SAVING TARFA.

THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, LIEUTENANT.



FIND SO, TWO HOURS LATER, TARFA SAYS GOODBYE TO ITS VOLUNTEER HEROES.

THIS CITY AND THESE PEOPLE ALL DEPEND ON YOU AND YOUR HEROISM. SPEAKING FOR THEM, I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.



BUT AS THE PATROL LEAVES THE TOWN BEHIND...

HEROES, HA! THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD!

DID YOU SEE THAT MAYOR'S FACE?

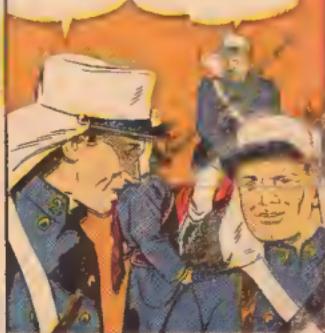
I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRY!



ALL RIGHT, MEN,
DISMOUNT AND
RELAX.

AH, BROWNING, ALL
READY I CAN SMELL THE
BEER GARDENS OF
BERLIN.

THE PUBS
OF LONDON,
EH, ROSHKO?
THAT'S
WHERE I'M
HEADING.
PARIS FOR US,
EH, ROSHKO?
WE TEAM UP
AGAIN, JUST
LIKE BEFORE.



WE WERE THE
BEST BURGLARS
IN THE LEFT
BANK, THE
SAFE COMBIN-
ATIONS, YOUR
AND ME.

YES, MY
FINGERS
FOR DELICATE
MOUSE
MUSCLES FOR
THE GENDARMES.

AND YOU,
LONDOS?

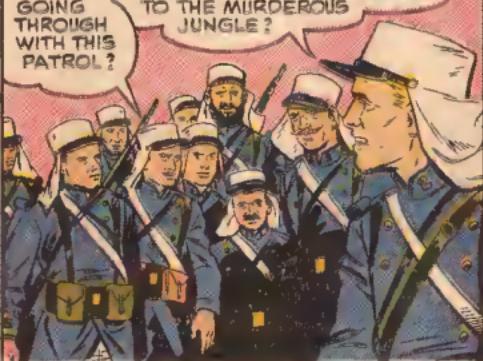
LOOK AT THIS
PICTURE -- MY
FAMILY BEFORE
THEY WERE
KILLED BY INVADERS.
IF THEY INVADE
AGAIN, I JOIN
ARMY. I KILL.



WAIT A
MINUTE,
YOU MEAN
YOU'RE
GOING
THROUGH
WITH THIS
PATROL?

AND JUST WHAT WAS IT YOU HAD
IN MIND--DESERTION? WEST-
WARD, MAYBE, TO DIE OF THIRST
IN THE DESERT? EASTWARD,
TO THE MURDEROUS
JUNGLE?

MAYBE IT WAS NORTH--TO THE COAST AND
INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE AND THE
FIRING SQUAD? OR SOUTH
TO THE RIFF COUNTRY AND
ONE OF THOSE SLOW DEATHS
THEY SAVE FOR STRAY
LEGIONNAIRES?



AND YOU,
SERGEANT--
WERE YOU
PLANNING
FOR US TO
BE HEROES?

I'M PLANNING
TO HIT THE RIFFS
AND KEEP THEM
MOVING IN CIRCLES
FOR FIVE DAYS.

THE MAIN REASON WE'RE
DOING IT IS THAT WE HAVE
NO CHOICE. EACH MAN IS
DEPENDING ON THE NEXT
ONE, AND I'M SEEING TO
IT THAT THE NEXT MAN
DOESN'T LET
HIM DOWN.

OKAY! YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR
TWO MINUTES AND I'VE HAD
MINE. GET BACK ON
YOUR HORSES.



SOON...

MUST BE THE WRONG CAMP.
WHITE BURNOUSES. SHEIK BEN
ALLAL'S BOYS. HE'S FRIENDLY
TO US.

OH-OH! BLACK STRIPES,
TOO. HUSSIN'S CUT-
THROATS. IT'S THE
RIGHT CAMP
ALL RIGHT.



BEN ALLAL
MUST BE
PLAYING A
DOUBLE
GAME. HE
TALKS PEACE
WITH THE
FRENCH AND
PREPARES
TO SLAY THEM.





MOMENTS LATER, THE CHIEFTAINS STAND BEFORE THE THRONE.

I BRING YOU THE BRIDAL GOWN OF MY MOTHER. I DESIRE THAT YOU WEAR IT FOR THE CEREMONY TONIGHT.

MAHLA, MY DAUGHTER, I THINK YOU SHOULD WEAR THE TRADITIONAL GARMENTS OF OUR OWN PEOPLE.

WITH THIS MARRIAGE OUR TWO PEOPLE ARE AS ONE. I SHALL WEAR YOUR GOWN, MY CAID.

YOU HAVE A QUALITY I SHALL MUCH ADMIRE IN MY WIFE--OBEDIENCE. AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO PREPARE FOR THE CEREMONY.

AS HUSSIN LEAVES...

MY FATHER, THOUGH THIS MARRIAGE DISTRESSES YOU, THERE IS NO OTHER WAY. OUR TWO PEOPLES ARE ENEMIES, BUT ONCE I AM HUSSIN'S BRIDE WE BECOME AS ONE PEOPLE--ONE ARMY.

YES, AN ARMY IN AN ALLIANCE FOR WAR--JUST WHEN I AM HOLDING PEACE TALKS WITH THE OFFICIALS AT TARFA.

WORDS WILL NOT STOP THE RAIDS OF THE LEGIONNAIRES ON OUR CARAVANS,

I CANNOT PERSUADE OUR PEOPLE THAT YOU ARE WRONG. THEY VENERATE ME BECAUSE I AM OLD, BUT IT IS YOU THEY FOLLOW.

SO THAT'S WHAT'S BRINGING THE TWO TRIBES TOGETHER FOR THE ATTACK. A MARRIAGE OF STATE.

YEH. HUSSIN HASN'T THE TROOPS TO ATTACK TARFA WITHOUT IT. BUT IF WE CAN DELAY THAT MARRIAGE FOR FOUR MORE DAYS...

BUT IT'S HAPPENING TONIGHT!

THEY CAN'T HAVE A WEDDING WITHOUT A BRIDE. IF WE STEAL HER, THOSE RIFFES WILL BE TOO BUSY HUNTING FOR HER TO ATTACK TARFA.

STEAL A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER? MIKE, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD DO WHEN THEY CATCH US?

U.S. COME ON.

A INSTANT LATER ...

MEN! AIIIEEEEE!!
THEY TRY TO STEAL
OUR MISTRESS!
HELP!!

ALL RIGHT, LONDOS, I'VE
GOT HER. DO SOME-
THING TO KEEP HER
QUIET.

THIS SILK SCARF
SHOULD DO THE
TRICK.

SECONDS AFTERWARD...

LEGIONNAIRES! KILL
THE PIGS!
KILL THEM!

THIS
GRENADE
SHOULD
TAKE CARE
OF THOSE
RIFFS!

BLAM!

BACK!
GET BACK!WHICH WAY DID THEY
GO, BROTHER?THERE!
THERE...!BUT AS THE WARRIOR'S HEAD AWAY, THE
"DYING" RIFF LEAPS TO HIS FEET.ADIOS, AMIGOS! I HOPE IT
DOESN'T TAKE YOU TOO LONG
TO FIND US!

SDON AFTERWARD, THE RIFFS
ARE SEARCHING THE DESERT
FOR THE STOLEN BRIDE AND...

EIJAH, MY BONES
ARE TOO ANCIENT
FOR THIS WORK. I
SHALL RETURN TO
OUR CAMP.

VERY WELL,
MASTER.



STAY AT HUSSIN'S SIDE.
HE IS A VIOLENT MAN, AND
I DESIRE ONLY THAT
MY DAUGHTER
SHALL BE
RETURNED UNHARMED.

I UNDERSTAND,
MASTER.



DAWN FINDS THE LEGION-
NAIRES IN BROKEN COUNTRY
ON THE DESERT'S EDGE.

THAT FEMALE
DEVIL HAS THE
STRENGTH OF
TEN. SHE'S BEEN
FIGHTING LIKE
A WILDCAT
ALL THE
WAY.

ALL RIGHT,
WE'RE
HEADING
FOR THAT
CLIFF.
THERE'S A
CAVE THERE
THAT CAN SERVE
AS A HIDE-OUT.



HERE IT IS. WE CAN
HIDE HERE FOR THE
NEXT FOUR DAYS.
MOUSE, GET UP ON
TOP OF THAT
CLIFF AND KEEP
WATCH.

I GO, TOO. LITTLE
MOUSE GET LONE-
SOME WITHOUT ME.



LUSTIG, UNLIMBER THAT
MACHINE GUN AND SET IT
UP IN THE CAVE ENTRANCE.
LONDOS, YOU GET THAT
SPITFIRE INSIDE AND
UNTIE HER.



YOU FILTHY
SWINE! YOU'LL
PAY FOR
THIS.

HEY, SARGE. SHE HATES
WITH HER VOICE AS WELL
AS HER EYES. SHE'S
A REAL
WOMAN!



SUDDENLY...

SONS OF DOGS!
YOU'LL NEVER
HOLD ME!

LONDOS,
WATCH OUT!
THE GIRL!





In a sudden move, Mahla dismounts, but Sergeant Mike is even quicker.



SOON AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE CAVE...

HIS BACK IS BROKEN.
HE CAN'T MOVE HIS LEGS.
SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

WAIT A MINUTE,
LUIS. YOU CAN'T
BLAME HER FOR
BOLTING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE. I UNDERSTAND
HER HATRED. IT IS
LIKE MINE. I
FORGIVE
HER.

I DO
NOT WANT
YOUR FOR-
GIVENESS.



SUDDENLY...

RIFFS! A WHOLE
BAND OF THEM
ONLY A FEW MINUTES
AWAY! COME ON,
LET'S GO!

BUT WHAT ABOUT LONDOS?
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE,
AND HE'S TOO BADLY
HURT TO MOVE.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD
A SERGEANT TO
RISK THE PATROL
FOR ONE MAN.
JUST LEAVE ME
THE MACHINE
GUN. I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT
HERE.

WELL, ALL RIGHT.
WE'LL DOUBLE
BACK LATER AND
PICK YOU
UP.



BUT AS THE PATROL BREAKS FROM COVER...

BANG! BANG!
BANG!

THEY
GOT MY
HORSE!

COME ON, SARGE, CLIMB UP.
THEY'RE CLOSE BEHIND US.

WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH
OF A CHANCE,
PIERRE.



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LONDOS LETS GO WITH HIS MACHINE GUN.



QUICK, CIRCLE AROUND AND GET THAT MACHINE GUNNER IN THE CAVE.

YES, MASTER. HE WILL BE SILENCED.



BOOM! BOOM!

GRENADES!

I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF LONDOS. COME ON, LET'S KEEP MOVING.

NO, I'VE GOT TO REPLACE MY HORSE. PIERRE AND I WILL CIRCLE BACK. I'LL MEET YOU ALL LATER AT THE RUINS OF THE OLD TEMPLE.

I KNOW THE PLACE.



T'S AFTER NIGHTFALL, WHEN MIKE AND PIERRE SPOT THE RIFF CAMP.

WHAT LUCK! THE WHOLE HERD STAKED OUT AND UNGUARDED. TAKE YOUR CHOICE, MIKE.

COVER ME WHILE I GO IN.



MOMENTS LATER AS THE LEGIONNAIRES RIDE AWAY IN TRIUMPH...

IT IS JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, EXCELLENCY. THEY HAVE SWALLOWED OUR BAIT. NOW THEY WILL LEAD US TO MAHLA.

FOLLOW THEM, MEN. THE REST OF US WILL BE ABOUT A MILE BEHIND.



LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE RUINS, THE PATROL GETS RESTLESS.

EVER SEE ONE OF THESE NATIVE GIRLS DANCE, KURT?

RELAX, JARDINE. SHE'S A SHEIKH'S DAUGHTER. BESIDES, CORPORAL LUIS SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT.

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES. WE'VE GOT THREE MORE DAYS TO GO OUT HERE AND WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL LIVE THROUGH THEM.

HE'S RIGHT. WE'RE ENTITLED TO A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT. COME ON, WE'LL GET HER TO DANCE.



MEANWHILE, MAHLA IS RIDING CORPORAL LUIS.

WOMAN, I WILL TOLERATE NO INSULTS TO MY MUSTACHE. I HAVE SPENT YEARS GROWING IT.

YOU ASK ME TO BELIEVE IT'S REAL? ANYONE CAN SEE THAT THING IS FASTENED TO YOUR UNCLEAN FLESH WITH CAMEL'S GREASE.

WOMAN, IF YOU CAN PULL THIS MUSTACHE FROM MY FACE I'LL SET YOU FREE.

VERY WELL. BUT REMEMBER, I'LL HOLD YOU TO YOUR BARGAIN.



AH, VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE CORPORAL FOR US.

OH!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A GRIM FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS.

ALL RIGHT! BREAK IT UP!

MIKE--WE JUST CAUGHT HER. SHE--SHE BEANED LUIS AND WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.



MIKE, IT WAS MY FAULT. WHAT A RAP SHE GAVE ME, THAT PERfidious ONE.

FROM NOW ON SHE'S STAYING WITH ME, AND I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO GETS WITHIN REACH OF HER.



WELL, WHAT IS THE ANSWER? DID YOU REALLY RESCUE ME -- OR WERE YOU SAVING ME FOR YOURSELF?

I HATE TO HURT YOUR VANITY, BUT TO ME YOU'RE STRICTLY A MILITARY OBJECTIVE. NOW TAKE THAT BLANKET AND LIE DOWN.



BUT THIS GRAVEL, IT'S SO ROUGH.

AND IT'S NOISY, TOO. I'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR ANY FALSE MOVE YOU MAKE, SO WE CAN DO WITHOUT THESE ROPES.



GO TO SLEEP, SWEETHEART, AND PLEASANT DREAMS.



THE PATROL SETTLES DOWN FOR NIGHT--UNAWARE THAT MIKE HAS BEEN FOLLOWED BY HUSSIN'S BAND.

THE SERGEANT AND OUR PRINCESS SLEEP THERE, WE MUST BRING HER TO SAFETY BEFORE WE ATTACK.

OF COURSE! GO, MEN. GET THE GIRL.



OH-OH! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE COMING.



SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU BOYS, BUT THE PRINCESS AND I HAVE OTHER PLANS.

AAAG! AARGH!

BANG!
BANG!



COME ON, LET'S GET TO COVER BEFORE THOSE BULLETS CUT US DOWN.



SECONDS LATER, IN THE SHELTER OF THE RUINS...

A NICE WAY FOR HUSSIN TO TREAT HIS BRIDE.

PERHAPS HE COULDN'T SEE IT WAS ME. THERE IS SO MUCH WIND AND SAND.



SUDDENLY, THE RIFF FIRE DIES AWAY AND...

MAKE LEGIONNAIRES-- A DEAL GIVE US THE WITH A RAT GIRL, AND WE LIKE YOU? WILL GIVE HA! COME YOU YOUR AND GET HER, LIVES. HUSSIN -- IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH.



EXCELLENCY, WITH PRINCESS MAHLA IN DANGER THERE MUST BE NO MORE SHOOTING. AS SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S AIDE I CANNOT PERMIT IT.



WHAT? YOU DARE GIVE ME ORDERS? TAKE THIS DOG, MEN, AND SILENCE HIS WAGGING TONGUE FOREVER.

BUT, EXCELLENCY, HER DEATH WHAT OF THE AT THE HANDS WEDDING? OF LEGION- IF MAHLA IS NAIRES WILL KILLED-- SERVE JUST AS WELL TO AROUSE THAT CRAVEN FLOCK OF BEN ALLAL'S.



MOMENTS LATER, GUNFIRE EXPLODES AMONG THE RUINS.

BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG! BANG!

HERE THEY COME! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU NOW. ALLAH HAS DOOMED YOU.

NOT IF HE LETS THIS SANDSTORM BLOW FULL BLAST.





HIDDEN BY THE SAND-STORM, THE PATROL ESCAPES. HOURS LATER, FAR OUT IN THE DESERT...

IF THIS COMPASS AND THIS MAP ARE RIGHT, WE OUGHT TO REACH THE MOUNTAINS AND KAHLIM'S WATER HOLE TOMORROW.

KAHLIM'S WATER HOLE?
BUT THAT'S A RIFF VILLAGE.

I'M HOPING THEY'VE ALL GONE TO JOIN HUSSIN. IT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK FOR US. BESIDES, IT'LL PUT US ONLY A DAY'S MARCH FROM TARFA.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE LINE...

MY FATHER IS AN IMPORTANT SHEIK. HELP ME TO ESCAPE LIKE THAT I'D WANT CASH IN ADVANCE.

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AS THE STORM DIES AWAY, THE PATROL ENTERS THE DESERTED RIFF VILLAGE.

WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE RIFFS, MIKE.

AND TARFA IS JUST BEYOND THOSE CLIFFS. WE COULD CLIMB THEM UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS.

SAY, TOMORROW'S THE FIFTH DAY. WE CAN GO BACK.

MAJOR BERTOT WILL BE THERE WITH A REGIMENT AND MEDALS FOR ALL OF US.



AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK! A LEGION TRUCK. IT MUST BE THE ONE THE RIFFS STOLE FROM SIDI-ABAHD.

IT'S A PAYROLL TRUCK. LOOK AT THE SAFE. THE RIFFS WERE TRYING TO CRACK IT.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN EXPERT TO CRACK A SAFE. HERE, LET ME AT IT.

IF ANYONE CAN OPEN THAT SAFE, LITTLE MOUSE WILL DO IT. STAND ASIDE AND LET HIM WORK.



MEANWHILE, AT THE WATER HOLE, MIKE IS OBLIVIOUS TO EVERYTHING BUT MAHLA!

YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL, MAHLA! I-I'M SORRY THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

I DON'T WANT YOUR FLATTERY OR YOUR SYMPATHY. I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE ORDEALS THAN THIS.

EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OVER THE SANDS BY YOU AND YOUR KIND.

THIS WON'T LAST FOREVER. MAYBE SOMEDAY--

I SEE. YOU'LL BE THE MERCIFUL CONQUEROR--AND I THE GRATEFUL SLAVE. WELL, YOU'RE NOT BACK IN TARFA YET.



EVEN IF YOU DO GET BACK AND EVEN IF IT'S DEFENDED BY A HUNDRED REGIMENTS WE SHALL— OHHHH...

EASY. I GUESS THAT SANDSTORM WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU.

YOU'RE TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT. BUT NOT TOO TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT, TOO.

SERGEANT MIKE...I...





JARDINE'S RIGHT, MEN. YOU'D JUST COUNT YOURSELVES MILIONAIRES, BE AWFUL SURE YOU GET LETDOWN. NEXT TIME UP TO AN ADVANCE.

AS MIKE COLLECTS THE BANK NOTES HE MISSES THE REAL MEANING OF JARDINE'S DOUBLE TALK.



AND THAT NIGHT, "RIGHT AFTER DARK," JARDINE PLAYS HIS TREACHEROUS GAME WITH MAHLA'S AID.

YEH. I'LL MOVE QUIETLY. THE MONEY IS IN THE KNAK-SACK UNDER HIS HEAD.







AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, A LINE OF HORSEMEN HEADS AWAY FROM THE CLIFFS AND OUT TOWARD THE DESERT.



BUT AS THE PATROL MOVES OFF, STRANGE SHADOWS STIR AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFFS.

THAT SERGEANT! EVERY MINUTE I LIKE HIM BETTER. DO YOU THINK HE HAS A CHANCE TO KEEP THEM OFF US AND STILL GET THROUGH?



MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE SAND DUNES
THE RIFFS ARE CLOSING IN.

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE
THEY FELL FOR THE BAIT.
THIS IS WHERE I SAY
GOODBYE TO MY
"PATROL."

HI-YI-YI!!



WE HAVE BEEN
TRICKED! THESE
ARE MEN OF WOOD
AND STRAW.

AFTER THE SERGEANT!
HE HAS THE GIRL. PIN
THEM AGAINST
THE CLIFFS.



IN A FEW MOMENTS, MIKE IS
TRAPPED IN A DEAD END GULLY.

STAND BACK!
I'M COMING
THROUGH.
MAKE A MOVE
AND I'LL KILL
HER.

COWARDS!
I COMMAND
YOU TO
TAKE
HIM.



THE
SERGEANT
WON'T
SHOOT
ME!

I-I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT,
MAHLA.



PUT AWAY
YOUR SWORDS.
DON'T KILL
HIM.

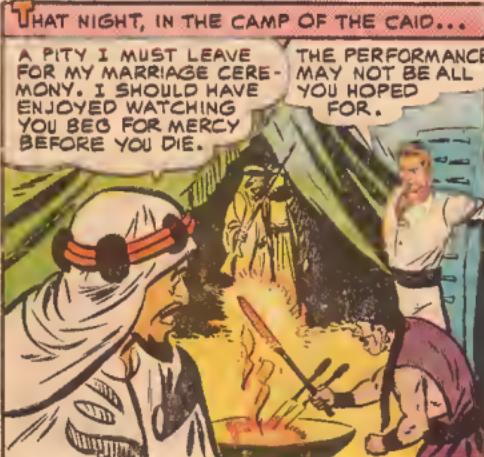
QUITE
RIGHT, MY
DEAR. HE IS
MINE TO
DISPOSE OF.



THAT NIGHT, IN THE CAMP OF THE CAID...

A PITY I MUST LEAVE
FOR MY MARRIAGE CER-
EMONY. I SHOULD HAVE
ENJOYED WATCHING
YOU BEG FOR MERCY
BEFORE YOU DIE.

THE PERFORMANCE
MAY NOT BE ALL
YOU HOPED
FOR.



IT WILL BE. YOU'D BE
SURPRISED HOW MUCH
OSSIM CAN GET OUT OF THE
MOST UNEMOTIONAL
TYPES.



SUDDENLY, THE CURTAINS ARE PARTED AND MAHLA STORMS IN.
ARE THE MARRIAGE VOWS YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE AS EMPTY AS YOUR OTHERS? YOU PROMISED ME HE WOULD NOT BE HARMED TONIGHT.

BUT TOMORROW I'LL BE BUSY ATTACKING TARFA, AND I AM WEARY OF DELAYS. OR IS IT ENDLESS DELAYS THAT YOU WANT?

I DO NOT WANT HIM HARMED--EVER. RELEASE HIM, OR THERE WILL BE NO MARRIAGE.

WHAT!?

KILL HIM AND YOU KILL EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE. THE MARRIAGE, THE ALLIANCE OF OUR TRIBES, VICTORY OVER THE FRENCH--RIAGE? YOU WILL SWEAR THAT ON YOUR OATH?

AND IF I SPARE HIM, YOU WILL DO NOTHING TO RESIST THE MARRIAGE.



A S THE SERGEANT MOVES THROUGH THE CAMP, MENACING SHADOWS SLIP AFTER HIM.

THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING HUSSIN HAS SENT HIS MURDERERS AFTER ME. BUT I'M GOING DOWN FIGHTING!



SEVEN TO ONE--THAT'S ABOUT THE RIGHT ODDS FOR A LEGIONNAIRE.

SACRÉ NOM!

UGH!

HOLD IT!

MIKE! WAIT!



LUIS, MOUSE
ROSHKO
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

WE WENT THROUGH SO MUCH
TOGETHER, WE COULDN'T SEE
YOU FACING THIS ALONE. WE
PICKED UP THESE CLOTHES
FROM SOME RIFFS WHO
DIED--ER--ACCIDENTALLY.



HE CAN'T GO TO A WEDDING
LIKE THAT. THE LEAST WE
CAN DO IS GET HIM AN
OUTFIT

AND HE'LL
NEED AN
ESCORT, TOO.
COME ON, BOYS!
WE'RE ALL GOING!



SUDDENLY...

A RAM'S HORN.
THEY'RE BEING
CALLED TO THE
CEREMONY



YOU BOYS GO ON.
I'VE GOT A WEDDING
TO GO TO.

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE
DISGUISED LEGIONNAIRES
HAVE MADE THEIR WAY IN-
TO THE WEDDING TENT.

HEAR ME,
BROTHERS!
ALLAH TWICE
BLESSES THIS

UNION--FOR THE TWO
TRIBES THAT ARE ENEMIES
SHALL BY THIS UNION
BE UNITED.



BUT DESPITE THE WORDS OF THE HOLY MAN,
THE RIVAL TRIBESMEN ARE RESTLESS.

AND NOW, MAHLA,
DAUGHTER OF BEN ALLAL--
KNEEL BEFORE YOUR
MASTER.

OUR PRINCESS
KNEELS TO HER
INFERIOR!



SILENCE! IS IT NOT
ENOUGH THAT OUR
NOBLE CAID FAVORS
YOUR SHEIK'S
SCRAWNY
DAUGHTER?

HOLD YOUR LOUD
TONGUE, YOU
BRAYING ASS!
OUR SHEIK HAS
DECREED A NIGHT
OF PEACE.



AND NOW, MIKE AND HIS FRIENDS SEE THEIR CHANCE TO SPREAD CONFUSION AND BREAK UP THE WEDDING.

HUSSIN IS AN EVIL-SMELLING LUMP OF GOAT CHEESE. AND THOSE WHO CRAWL AFTER HIM ARE MAGGOTS!

EAT THOSE WORDS, YOU SWINE!

DOGS! JACKALS!! LIARS! CHEATS!



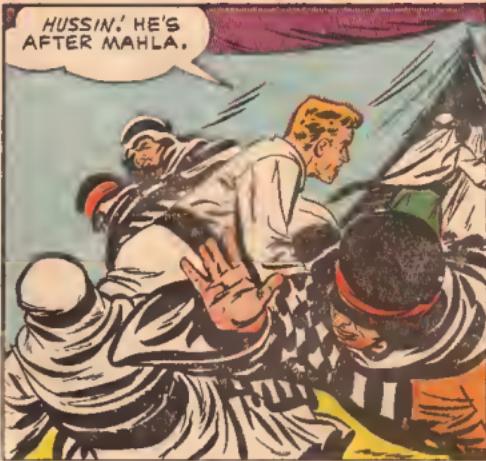
IT'S THAT CURSED LEGIONNAIRE. HE'S WEARING THE ROBE OF BEN ALLAL'S TRIBE. HE MUST HAVE STARTED ALL THIS.



MAHLA IS RUNNING AWAY!! SHE MUST BE BEHIND THIS, TOO. I CAN'T LET HER ESCAPE FROM ME.



HUSSIN! HE'S AFTER MAHLA.



THAT RAT IS FOLLOWING HER INTO THE TENT. IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THEY TRIED TO TORTURE ME.





BREATH-TAKING
ROMANCE
AND
GALLANT ADVENTURE
AWAIT
**BURT
LANCASTER**
IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'
**TEN TALL
MEN**





DON'T MISS THE ACTION-
PACKED ADVENTURES OF

BURT LANCASTER

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

TEN TALL MEN

IN COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

WITH JODY LAWRENCE

GILBERT ROLAND * KIERON MOORE
GEORGE TOBIAS